

It was a Lover and His Lass

Thomas Morley

Vocal $\text{♩} = 84$

It was a lo-ver and his lass, with a hey and a ho, and a
Be-tween the a-cres of the rye,
This ca-rol they be-gan that hour,
Then, pret-ty lo-vers take the time,

Treble Lute

Bass Lute

4
hey non-ny no, and a hey non-ny non-ny no, That o'er the green corn-
These pret-ty coun-try
How that life was
For love is crown-ed

9
- field did pass, in spring-time, in spring-time, in spring-time, the on-ly pret-ty
fools did lie,
but a flow'r,
with the prime,

14
ring-time when birds do sing, Hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey ding-a-ding-a-ding, hey

18
ding-a-ding-a-ding, Sweet lo-vers love the spring. In spring-time. In spring-

- time, the on - ly pret - ty ring - time when birds do sing, Hey

ding - a - ding - a - ding, hey ding - a - ding - a - ding, hey ding - a - ding - a - ding, Sweet

lo - vers love the spring.